

her hand the tiny little curls that had escaped from their straightness and lay damp right away, that I was in a big hurry for it, so's I could get ready to go to general holion her forehead. Her round, happy face was marked by no single line of care, nor tell-tale wrinkle under the kind eyes. A white lawn Mother Hubbard wrapper, with small, black polka dots, enveloped her plump figure, and over that she wore a long, white apron. Everything about her was spotlessly clean and freshly ironed. The little cottage, with its three rooms and shed kitchen, was as clean and wholesome

'There's a heap of wickedness going on in the world," she began, "More than you'd ever believe. Last September Sister Pen Jobe stopped by to see me on her way from holiness meeting at Sandersville, and commenced telling about the general holiness convention that was to be held down at Reelfoot, in Tennessee, the middle of November, and how she was going, and how the sanctified was to meet there from how the sanctified was to meet there from Kentucky and Georgia and Texas, and all over the country, and have a regular hallelujah time—the biggest that ever was. And she say she got to leave Brother Jobe at home to take care of the children, and didn't have nobody to go with her, and she says, 'Sist Allgood, I expect you'd enjoy going and I'd be mighty glad to have your company.' 'Well, I reckon I would,' I says, 'but don't count on me, Sister Jobe,' I says, 'cause I ain't got no money to go on, and if the Lord don't send me some money I won't be able to go,' I says. Sister Jobe won't be able to go,' I says. Sister Jobe she say the round trip was \$8, and she think it would be worth a heap more to my soul. I told her I thought so, too, and I'd

now. 'You'll get to go to convention!' and after that I felt plumb easy and happy about it, and just rode out on the promise. "Well, next day I went up to Bundy's store to get my mail, and Tommy T. Nickins handed me out The Narrow Path. I took it home and set right down to read it plumb through. When I come to the it plumb through. When I come to the last page I saw a big advertisement up in one corner all about the Ararat Cactus Company of Cash Point, Texas. It was in great big letters and said they was making a special offer. That the year before they done sent a' agent over to the Holy Land, and he dug up a cactus plant off of Mount Ararat, and brought it back home, and said that actus plants was so long-lived that there wasn't no earthly doubt but this'n had been there ever since the but this'n had been there ever since the flood; that 4,000 years wasn't no time for a cactus to live. They said they done watered and tended it till it was growing fine, and they was now able to offer cut-tings from it to them that wanted 'em at 65 cents apiece, special price, though they



est Christians. They say send 65 cents to 'em and get a' Ararat cactus. They say they also got another big offer to make; that being anxious to introduce Ararat cactuses to all Christian homes, wanted to get personal letters about 'em and that anybody that would send 'em 65 cents and get one of them Ararat cactuses had the chance open to 'em of making \$25 or \$30 a week by writing letters about it. They say they was willing to pay 10 cents for every letter. Say the letters needn't be too praising, but just what folks really thought, and the shorter they was the better. Say they'd pay the same rate for a whole lot of copies of the same letter; that they wanted to send 'em to folks all over the country, and didn't matter if they

Well, bless the Lord!" I say. 'Here's the way right open for me to go to convention! Well, hallelujah!" And I mailed 65 cents to them Afarat cactus people that day, and a letter telling them to send the cactus right off.

"Look like I couldn't breathe easy or settle down to nothing till that Ararat cactus come. I give it a week's time, and then I commenced to keep the street pretty hot between me and Bundy's. Finally it come. I was kind of surprised when I unwrapped it, it looked so little and ornery, and no bigger'n a hickory nut. It was growing in a little two-cent flower pot. 'What on earth can I write about such a measly looking thing, and tell the truth?' I says. But you know the Bible

says, 'Who hath despised the day of small things?' and the more I thought about it and how that cactus come clean across the ocean, and all the way from Mount Ararat, and done been there ever since the flood the better I felt, and more like I hadn't "I commenced on the letters right away

I went right back to Bundy's store and bought me a dollar's worth of writing paper and a new pen. Tommy T. Nickins he asked me how much paper I want, and when I say about a dollar's worth he looked plumb surprised, and I seen he got his suspicions. He reached his hand in the showcase and pulled out a box of paper that had a bouquet of blue and pink flowers all across the front page, and he say maybe I'd rather have that than the plain paper. I looked at him mighty straight. Tommy T., I says, 'you needn't be getting out no such as that for the likes of a widow woman like me,' I says, 'and sanc-Gimme the plain paper, I says, at him right stern. I know it llooking at him right stern. I know it wasn't no particular use, though, trying to go against Tommy T. Nickins' suspicions, and sure enough, before night it was

all over the station that I was writing every day to a widower down in Georgia and about to step off.

"Well, I commenced on the letters. Folks always said I had a considable talent for writing, and I knew I wrote a tol-able nice hand, and easy to read. So I never had much trouble with the letters. I'd wrot a heap of letters to The Narrow Path about my experiences, and it wasn't hard for me to find the words. I wrote ten different letters, saying about the same thing, and as praisas I could in reason, but wording different, and then I turned in and made fourteen copies of each one of 'em. That made 150 letters. It took me all the week to

(Copyright, 1895, by Lucy S. France).

Mrs. Melissa Aligood and I sat in her kitchen peeling apples. She dropped a naked white apple into the pan at her left, and paused to brush up with the back of the pan at her left, and paused to brush up with the back of the pan at her left, and paused to brush up with the back of the pan at her left, and paused to brush up with the back of the pan at her left, and paused to brush up with the back of the pan at her left, and pan

ness convention.
"Sister Pen Jobe come to the station to church next day, and I told her after preaching that she could count on me going to convention with her, that the Lord done made a way, just like I thought. And Sister Jobe come and eat dinner with me, and we talked pretty near all day about what we was go-ing to do at convention, and what a big time ing to do at convention, and what a big time we'd have. 'It'll take \$\$ to take me there and back,' I says, 'and I'll have \$7 over and above,' I says, 'to buy me a new dress with and a winter hat. 'Cause, of course, Sister Jobe,' I says, 'I don't want you or nobody to be ashamed of me, and the Bible says to do everything decent and in order, and if I go to convention at all,' I says, 'I want to go decent and in order.' And we kept on talking about the joy and refreshment we was going to get in our souls. And I told Sister Jobe it wouldn't surprise me if I was to swing out at the convention, that I'd felt called to preach a long time, but look like I called to preach a long time, but look like I need some big outpouring to set me a-going.

need some big outpouring to set me a-going, and I expect to get it at the convention.

"It was still pretty near a month to convention, and I says to myself, 'I'll give them Ararat Cactus folks two weeks. The \$15 ought, by right, to get here in ten days,' I says, 'but I'll give 'em two weeks. It's a long ways,' I says, 'clean from Texas to Kentucky.' So I waited tolable patient for the first ten days. Then I commenced tracking up to Bundy's after every train, and every time I says to Tommy T.: 'Any letters for 'ne?' I expected to see him look in the pigeon hole and hand me out a good, big fat one with the \$15 in it, and my heart big fat one with the \$15 in it, and my heart beat right fast while he was looking. But every time he say, 'No'm,' and every day he drop his voice a little lower and sadder, and more consoling-like, and Tommy T. Nickins is mighty romantic, and I see he got some more suspicious. And pretty soon soul. I told her I thought so, too, and I'd commence right away to pray for some money to go on; that I knew the Lord could provide a way.

"So I set right in to praying, and look like the more I prayed the more I wanted to go, 'Lord,' I says, 'you just must make a way for me to go, somehow,' I says, 'I know you can do it, Lord, if you're a mind to, and I'm looking for it.' And the very night I commenced praying I had one of the biggest blessings that ever was! I had a showing I'd get te go. Look like a voice said, just as plain as I'm talking now. 'You'll get to go to convention!' and Mary Alice Welden she come over one day to borrow some bluing, and kep' a-talking about it not being no use to put any dependence in men, specially widowers, and it wasn't worth while to expect any better things of 'em. She say she think one of the best things Solomon ever said was to 'trust no man.' I wondered what she was driving at and more than ever at Mary Alice Welden driving at anything. She generally hits the nail square on the head. I never said nothing, but next day old Mis' Gerton come to spend the day, and up and consoled me, without making any bones, about that widower down in Georgia, and him a preacher, too, and got seven children, and done been married three times, and ought to know better, going back on me and the wedding day set! Well, I was mad enough to bust, righteous mad, of course, and I told old Mis' Gerton my opinions of them that ain't got nothing better to do than to go about telling lies and slanders. to do than to go about telling lies and slanders. And she say she got it straight from Sister Gilly Jones, that got it straight

from Sister Gilly Jones, that got it straight from Tommy T. Nickirs' ma.

"Well, every day I thought sure that letter'd come. I just worried and worried, and prayed and prayed, till I pretty near got thin. I didn't wonder at folks thinking that preacher done flirted me. Look like I was plumb set on going to that convention. 'Lord.' I says, 'surely you'll let them got thin. I didn't wonder at folks thinking that preacher done flirted me. Look like I was plumb set on going to that convention. 'Lord,' I says, 'surely you'll let them \$15 come tomorrow! It wouldn't be right to disappoint me after giving me that showing I'd get to go,' I says. 'And especially when I feel like I just need this last the back would have got the last I think the back would have got the convention to set me to preaching! I says.
"One day, just about a week before convention, Mis' Barnes come over to see me, and she look so hungry and down-in-the-mouth, and Velorous Barnes such a shiftless man, I asked her to stay to dinner, that I got some nice spareribs Brother Rol-ly McKittrick been killing hogs and sent me, and some nice turnips and things, and I think maybe she'd enjoy 'em. Well, I teckon she did. She seemed to take a heap of comfort, and have a real nice time. After dirner I was showing her my new rag carpet in the front room, and she run up on that Ararat cactus sitting in the windcw. 'Law!' she says, 'the idee of anybody raising cactus! Why, they jest burn it up in Texas. When we was down there last year we made bonfires of it. It finally run us cut. Where on earth did you get the onery thing? she says. I told her how I got it from them Ararat Cactus Company people, for sixty-five cents, and she jest laid back and fairly hollered till she cried! I never saw Mis' Barnes laugh before, and she taken it so hard it made me feel plumb queer. 'The idee,' she says, 'of you being took in that away! You're old enough to know better, Melissy Allgood!' She just laughed and laughed! I didn't see what she was laughing at. Them men, them Ararat Cactus men, is smart ones,' she says. They done made fifty-five cents clear off of you,' she says. 'It never cost them noth-ing but the postage and the pot!'
"I thought I wouldn't tell her about them

I didn't. I commenced studying about it, I didn't. I commenced studying about it, and the more I studied the more riled I got. Still I didn't give up hopes entire, after that showing I'd had, and kept going to the post office once every day till Friday come, the day before we was to start to convention. When I didn't get no letter or no \$15 on Friday, I jest set down and wrote them Ararat Cactus Company people a letter Ararat Cactus Company people a letter.
"I told 'em I reckon they done received my letters that it taken me a whole week to write, not counting the fifty cents' worth of postage I had to put on 'em, and the dollar's worth of paper and the new pen, and which I had to borrow the money from ma to pay for 'em all. I told 'em I hadn't received no answer, and 'sposed I never would, not to speak of the \$15 which by rights they owed me for them letters, and which I been a-counting on to carry me to holiness convention. I told 'em I'd never believed, if I hadn't run right up on myself, that there was such deceivers and evildoers in the world as they was, taking bread out of the mouth of the widow and orphant, full of cunning craftiness, where-by they lay in wait to deceive, yea their throat is an open sepulchre and the poison of asps is under their lips. I told 'em I never expected to live to see the day when I'd lose \$1.55 of ma's and a whole work by the ungodliness of men, 'me a widow woman, I says, 'and sanctified, and living righteous and godly. I've put my trust in man,' I says, 'for the last time. May you turn from your wickedness and live is the prayer of yours, truly sanctified,

Melissy Allgood.' "I wrote that letter, and another one to The Narrow Path, telling what sort of limbs them Ararat cactus people was sent 'em off in the evening mail. And then I went back home and cried. Look like I never was so plumb outdone. If I hadn't had that showing I'd get to go, I wouldn't have felt so bad. But I never had had one of them showings to fail me, and I'd jest been resting on the promise. 'Lord,' I says, me back from holiness convention like that! I says. The very idee of him ram-paging around deceiving the very elect!"

I says. 'Lord,' I says, 'why don't you smite him, hip and thigh?' "Next morning I got up early, to clean up before Sister Jobe come, and look like it plumb mortified me to have to tell her

"I had early dinner for her, as the train was going at 12:30. We was pretty near through eating when little Ab Cheatham, the preacher's boy, come running in the back door and say his pa done step off the porch and twist his ankle bad, and wouldn't I like to go to convention on the ticket he done bought? He say his pa want somebody to stand for the station I just out with such another shout! Bless the Lord! I says, 'for answering prayer!' Sister Jobe she turned loose, too. And I jest got into my old black dress and hat in about two minutes, and you bet I never ook no time to primp!
"Well, of all the full salvation times that

ever was, we had 'em at that convention! You never see such a' outpouring! I could talk a week about it. And sure enough, like do 'em, getting up at sunrise and working there, and been preaching off and on ever all day. Of course, I wanted 'em all to look since. You never see such hallelujah folks

in your life, and so much liberty. Look like my soul was so full of joy it would certainly bust! That was just the way I felt all the week I was there.

"A day or two after I got back home, here come a letter for me. I seen it was from them Ararat Cactus Company folks."

Thear Madem, it says 'your esteemed let.

'Dear Madam,' it says, 'your esteemed let-ter received, and read with much interest. We know we're sinners,' it says, 'but we hope to git there just the same, if you keep

LUCY S. FURMAN. HIGH WATER HUNTING.

Came Too Plentiful on the Ridges in the Flooded Missouri Bottoms.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The high waters have made a happy hunting ground of large portions of south east Missouri and Arkansas. All the bottom lands, where the turkeys and deer seek food and shelter, are now flooded like rice fields. This does not refer to large canebrakes, but to the bottoms where the dwarf cane grows in profusion. All through the flat country to the southeast there are numerous ridges or mounds, covered with beech, oak, pecan, and bickory trees. These mounds seem to have been designed by nature as a place of refuge from the ris-ing waters of the bottoms for the animal

Tom Parker of Charleston, Mo., who was in town on Friday, gives a most enthusiastic account of several hunts in which he indulged in the past week with some friends: "I never saw so many turkeys and deer down the Iron mountain in the same length of time as I did this week," he said. "But I have hunted the ridges during many a rise before. Myself and a man named John Beckel started out in a 'dug-out' Tuesday morning from a point a short distance above Oran, and struck across through the timber for Beech Ridge, which lies close to Hubble Creek bottoms, and not far from Little river. We struck the ridge about 10 o'clock and prepared for sport. Our intention was simply to get a couple of turkeys and some squirrels for Christmas, but as we entered a cornfield, the only clearing on the ridge, nearly every step we took quall buzzed from under our feet and rabbits darted away in droves.

feet and rabbits darted away in droves.

"I had some shells of fine shot, but am not much on wing shooting. Before we got to the timber I knocked over fifteen quail, however, killing seven at one shot. The birds lit in the trees and bushwacked in large flocks. Just as we got over the fence fifteen turkeys arose from a fallen tree top and alighted in the big timber right at the edge of the overflow. We got three of these, and before we had gone a hundred yards from the place, three deer were started on a point of land that ran out into the water, but, as they dashed off into the overflow, we didn't get a shot.

"It wasn't more than twenty minutes later when Beckel sighted an old buck and later when Beckel sighted an old buck and a doe right among a drove of young steers. Beckel was using a long, muzzle-loading rifle, which he rested against a tree, but had to wait for some time for fear of hitting one of the young cattle. Presently the buck raised his head, evidently getting scent of us; but it was a bad move for him, as Beckel's rifle cracked, and the old buck fell to his knees, arose again, flounbuck fell to his knees, arose again, floun-dered about, and then fell to rise no more. I tell you it was a fine big buck, and we got so excited that we did not know what to do for a few moments, for when Beckel was cutting the buck's throat, two more deer went by us at a moderate rate of speed, and stopped only a couple of hundred yards away. The rifle had not been reloaded, and my old shotgun was not equal to the emergency at the distance the game was resting, but before Beckel got the buck taken care of I had brought down the buck taken care of I had brought down another turkey from a drove that walked right into my range of fire.

"'By gosh, Parker,' said Beckel, 'this is gettin' mighty lively. But I don't see how we will pack much more big game in that old dugout and dodge all them cypress knees as we paddle back. We don't want any more deer or turkey on this trip. We

any more deer er turkey on this trip. We can't ship 'em, an' it tain't fair to kill 'em when they're roostin'-like on this ridge.'

"I was about of Beckel's mind, but to add variety to our bunch of game, I began knocking off a few squirreis, as there was lots of them in the trees. I wandered away from Beckel, and saw several turkeys, and one of the handsomest bucks I ever saw in the timber. The big brute started toward best of it if I hadn't rushed into the bat-tle. Soon as I arrived the infuriated and wounded brute made a dash for me I met his assault square in the fore with a charge of shot at about four feet. That was a settler for the buck, I thought, and I made a dash to get the knife into his neck, but he met me half way, and then he and I had it. I called to Beckel to do something, but he said in his slow and

'It's your turn now, Parker: I'm tired. "Do you know, that fellow just sat there on a log looking as cool as Cooper's 'Deerslayer,' while I wrestled with the buck in dying frenzy at the time he raised up, and he soon collapsed.

"After we had sled the buck I asked Beckel why he had shot it, as he knew we could not carry both the deer in our light

eraft. "'Oh, you didn't think I wuz goin' to stand here and let the durned thing bite me, do ye? was the reply I got.
"After considerable effort we got the big buck hung up out of the reach of wild hogs, then we packed our turkeys and the first deer killed in the dugout, and struck through the spreads of Hubble creek for Parker's station, left them there, and then returned for the biggest one."

rom the New York Herald. During one of the rehearsals at a theater recently a dance was being practiced, in which the chorus had an eight-bar move-

"Take one step forward to each bar," said the man who was directing the rehearsal.

The directions were followed, and the chorus, after eight steps, found themselves in a bunch in the center of the stage and bumping up against the principals.

"That won't do at all," said the manager, who was watching the rehearsal from the front. "Have them take only six steps." "There he goes economizing again," said a chorus girl, under her breath. "Trying to save expenses and cutting the steps down.

Never, O craven England, nevermore
Prate thou of generous efforts, righteous aim!
Betrayer of a People, know thy shame!
Betrayer of a People, know thy shame!
Summer hath passed, and autumn's threshing floor
Been winnowed; winter at Armenia's door
Smarls like a wolf; and still the sword and flame
Sleep not: thou only sleepest; and the same
Cry unto Heaven ascends as heretofore;
And the red stream thou might'st have stanched
yet runs: the earth there sounds no trumpet's to To shake the ignoble torpor of thy sons; But with indifferent eyes they watch and see Hell's regent sitting yonder, propped by thee-Abdul the Damued, on his infernal throne.

rom the New York World. In discussing reform, a minstrel said on the stage that he discovered a couple of from his house the other night, so he in mediately jumped on his bicycle, pursued, captured and was handing them over to a policeman when the following conversation

Dougherty-"Officer, I want you to arrest Officer—"Whose bicycle is that?"

Dougherty—"It's mine."

Officer—"Come to the station house with

me; your lamp ain't lit." Hope for Him. From the Indianapolis Journal.

Mudge-"There is no doubt that woman s losing all those finer instincts she once

Wickwire—"Well, if that is the case, you may find one of them yet who will marry Question of Grammar.

From the New York Harald

swer in chorus.

Among the new lines introduced in a play is a catch play on words. An actor disguised as a school girl at the seminary asks the other girls: "Which is right, 'Girls is' or 'Girls are?" "
"'Girls are,' of course," the rest all an-

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate. It steadies the nerves, clears the brain and promotes digestion. Makes a pleasant and whole-

'Well, then, girls, are my hat on straight?'

LABOR AND CAPITAL

-101- What Workingmen Think of Mr. Phillips' Proposed Commission.

HELP FOR THE WESTERN FARMER

Views of Well-Known Labor Lead-

ers of the District.

THE MEASURE APPROVED

A leading topic of discussion in labor circles lately has been the bill recently introduced in the House by Mr. Phillips, chairman of the committee on labor, which is designed to provide a way for the settlement of questions that may arise involv-

the proposed bill much of their attention, and so far as heard from, they are unanimously in favor of its enactment.

In this city the sentiment among a number of the well-informed labor people seems to be almost entirely in favor of the bill.
"You can say," said Mr. James F. McHugh, president of the Federation of Labor, "that I am heartily in favor of Congressman Phillips' bill for the appointment of a non-partisan commission to collate in-formation and to consider and recommend

legislation to meet the problems presented by labor, agriculture and capital. "It is well known that there are no more important problems demanding the atten-tion of the people of the United States at this time, nor are there likely to be in the rear future, perhaps for many years to come, than those arising from the conditions which now environ labor, agriculture and capital.

"Of these questions agriculture has here-tofore received comparatively little attention, certainly none at all commensurate with the importance of the subject, both to those engaged in that pursuit, as well as to the people of the country at large, who, to a great extent, are dependent upon the prosperity of the farmer for their own suc-cess in business matters.

"There are some western states to whose

farmers it is a matter of the most supreme importance that if they are not to become depopulated by reason of the agriculturists being forced to remove to other states, they must, without unnecessary delay, have a system of irrigation. Lack of rain year af-ter year has been the cause of successive drouths, and human aid must be provided to remedy these troubles as far as possible. This can only be done by irrigation, and such a system as is needed can only be provided by the general government. Should Congress authorize the expenditure of the necessary sum to accomplish this, a large number of men now out of work could

large number of men now out of work could be given employment.

"And I further believe that the sum needed, although it would be very large, could be fully repaid, to the United States treasury inside of ten years by making a small charge to the users of the water.

"I might add in reference to what I have said about the, threatened depopulation of some of the western states that this is not only my opinion as based on personal knowledge of the state of affairs there, but is, I am informed by a high official of but is, I am informed by a high official of the national bureau of labor statistics, the fear that is entertained in that department

of the government, where they base their opinion on investigations made under the opinion on investigations made under the supervision of competent authority. I do not see how the subjects referred to could be better provided for than is done in Mr. Phillips' bill, and I am sure that if it is enacted into law the information that will be gathered and the reports diffused will result in the greatest benefit to many of the interests of labor, agriculture and central." Mr. S. H. Bell's Views.

Mr. S. H. Bell, a leading member of Columbia Typographical Union and also a member of the committee of the Internation-

al Typographical Union selected to urge upon Congress the purchase by the government of all the telegraph lines in the United States, said: "I approve Mr. Phillips' bill and hope that it will become a law, although I do not think the commission provided for in it will do more than collect the facts in regard to the matters upon which Con-gress desires information, and recommend appropriate legislation thereon to Congress, but this I believe will be very beneficial to labor and other interests involved. It seems to me that the commission, as arranged for in the bill, will be too large, but I suppose it will be divided up into subcommittees. The commission, if the bill shall become a law, will be a sort of addition to the present national bureau of labor. I was strongly in favor of that, because I believed that i could collect a vast amount of facts which could be made serviceable to the labor cause generally, and under the proposed commission the field of usefulness will be

greatly widened. a quarter of a century we have in omic problems, as far as labor is concerned, were all wrong. During the same time the capitalists, on the other hand, have con tended that the conditions of wages and tended that the conditions of wages and hours of labor were more favorable to the working people than ever before. It was in order to arrive at a true knowledge of the facts that we worked for the institution of the national labor bureau and the bumany of the states as we could get the necessary legislation. I think the commission will cover a field that the labor bureau, for lack of sufficient force, has only partially touched. I further think that the work of labor organizations has been greatly ac-centuated already by the aid of the national and state agencies, and I am sure that anything that can be added to these facil-"It seems to me that while there are a

large number of new members of Congress-one-half being brand-new-yet owing to the act that a presidential election is approaching this ought to be a good Congress from which to secure legislation in the interests

Rev. Dr. Alexander Kent, who is looked upon by many laboring men of the District as a champion of their interests, in speaking to a Star reporter about the Phillips bill expressed a fear that the proposed commission would simply add to the political offices to be bestowed by the President, and the men appointed would not be those most competent and best fitted to perform the duties.

"As I look at it the problems presented

by agriculture, labor and capital," he said "are today very serious, and I do not be-lieve they can be hastily solved on the present Congress is really prepared to pass any measure radical enough to meet the re-quirements of the case. In my judgment quirements of the case. In my judgment the urgent need of the present time is a system of irrigation, undertaken and carried out by the national government, with a view of making productive all that vast extent of territory that is now threatened with depopulation by reason of continued drought. It has seemed to me that if the government could undertake a work of that that it would so a long way toward selekind it would go a long way toward solving one branch of the labor problem, and would secure to the people the certainty of crops. As to the relations between labor and capital I do not hope for much from legislation. I do not believe that trusts can be prepared for that legislation can secure be prevented or that legislation can secure good wages to the laborers. I believe that the trusts will have to go on unifying the industrial interests of the country until they have brought all the interests of the country under the management of a few trusts, and when that is done the people will have to own and operate these trusts the nselves. That seems to me to be the evolutionary process of the case. There are between 300 and 400 of the industrial interests of the United States that are now in the hands of trusts, and I look for this process of combination, consolidation and unificaion to continue until the whole of the in dustries of the country have been organized in the most economical manner possible. Then I look for the people, while recognizing the advantages of economy in manage ment, to step in and see that the advantage is reaped by them and not by the trusts, as at present, and I do not think that the commission to be appointed by the Presi-

dent will be made up of men who will rec-ommend such radical measures." Mr. Henry B. Martin.

Mr. Henry B. Martin of the general excutive board, Knights of Labor, said: "In my judgment the Phillips bill, pro riding for the appointment of a non-partisan commission to collate information and consider and recommend legislation on the

consider and recommend legislation on the problems presented by labor, agriculture and capital, is one of the most important measures now before Congress.

"The principle embodied in this bill has been indorsed by the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor and every labor organization, and should certainly receive the earnest support of all friends of labor and legislation in the interests of the wealth producers. I have been for several years past strongly in favor of having such a commission created. The precedent for all good legislation should be a thorough investigation of the subject to be legislated upon. All civilized governments are beginning to recognize this fact and the wise custom is becoming established of appointing competent, impartial, non-partisan commissions to make the necessary investigations and to make the necessary investigations and proper recommendations when grave and important subjects are to be acted upon by governments.

"This was the case in the numerous tlement of questions that may arise involving labor, agriculture and capital, without recourse to such extreme measures as strikes.

The bill is much like a similar bill introduced by Mr. Phillips in the last Congress, but which failed of passage on account, it is believed, of lack of time to discuss it. Since that time various labor leaders in different parts of the country have given

monetary commissions, railroad commissions and others of similar character, and very recently in the Venezuelan boundary commissions. The labor question transcends all these in gravity and importance of the questions involved. Surely if Congress can afford to spend one hundred thousand dollars investigating the boundary dispute over a strip of comparatively unimportant territory belenging to another nation, two thousand miles distant from us. it ought easily to be willing to spend us, it ought easily to be willing to spend many times that amount on an investigation of the problems of labor, capital and agriculture, that vitally and deeply affect every one of the seventy millions of people right here at home in our own country.

"I have not yet heard of a single retional "I have not yet heard of a single rational

or intelligent objection raised to the Phil-lips bill. It seems to commend itself, and rightly should commend itself, and rightly should commend itself, to men of all parties as it provides a prompt and enlightened method of securing needed changes in existing laws on such lines as will tend to promote industrial peace and mprove the condition of the great body of

improve the condition of the great body of the working people.

"The work of such a commission wisely carried out will do immense good in throwing a great flood of light on the industrial question in all its bearings, and encouraging liberal and progressive legislation. For this reason, if for no other, it ought to receive the cordial support of every member of Congress, and the indorsement of the President.

"The bill embodies no extreme or radical proposition of any kind that will give

"The bill embodies no extreme or radical proposition of any kind that will give either laboring men or employers cause to feel timid as to the effect it will produce. It proposes a broad, humane, civilized method of setting out for the adjustment of the most dangerous and difficult problems that confront the people in this age of the world. Mr. Phillips has earned the thanks of all friends of humanity for the able and thoroughly impartial lines on which this law has been framed. Members of Congress can do for the laboring people of America a great service by giving their support to this measure."

M. ANDREE'S BALLOON.

The Proposed Expedition to Reach the North Pole by Air. Further details are published by the Temps in regard to M. Andree's balloon, the Pole-Nord, with which this explorer

hopes to reach the north pole. The cubic capacity of the Pole-Nord, which is to be purchased in Paris, is 4,500 meters, and will carry three persons, MM. Andree, Ekholm and Strindberg. It is made of silk specially manufactured at Lyons, and in order to make it extraordinarily strong, several pieces of silk have been stuck together and the whole varnished,

so that no gas can possibly escape.

The cost of the balloon, the cordage and the car will be about 50,000f. Those who have supplied tenders—and three have been accepted from among those sent in—have agreed to have everything ready for May 11, under a forfeit of 25,000f. In addition, the maker who is above to everyth the the maker who is chosen to supply the Pole-Nord will not only have to superintend the filling of it on one of the Spitzbergen islands, but will be bound to make a certain number of ascensions during the spring with members of the expedition

During the winter experiments are to be made in Swaden to decide upon the firal details in regard to the construction of the sails and guide ropes, which are to be made n that country.

On Wednesday, says the Temps holm explained to M. Faye of the Paris observatory the system of astronomical ob-servations that he has decided upon in order to ascertain the course of the balloon in its journey, and these will be made by sighting the sun, which will be above the horizon during the whole expedition Acids and metals for the manufacture of hydrogen gas are to be taken in the car by the explorers. They will also be provided with three guide ropes of a total weight of

1,000 kilos. One of the uses of these ropes will be to slacken the speed of the balloon in such a manner that the wind will fill the sails and allow the occupants to rectify to a certain extent the balloon's deviations. By setting out from a position so near the cole as the Norskocarna Islands, the aeronauts hope in a few hours to pass the most northerly latitudes yet reached by any north pole expedition during three centuries. They intend to take photographs during the journey so as to give an exact dea of the geography of the northern regions over which they will be driven by the

wind.
M. Andree has no idea where he will descend from his balloon, but the descent will be made by means of an apparatus which will enable the balloon to be torn, as it is only furnished with small valves for purposes of maneuvering.

According to M. Ekholm's calculations, it s probable that the expedition will remain at least a fortnight in the air. During thi me the balloon will have traveled 5,000 kilometers, and the aeronauts will have ob tained 2,000 photographs, each bearing the exact hour at which it was taken.

WE EAT 500,000,000 LEMONS

Big California Market Competing With the Foreign Importation. From the New York World.

This country consumes in a year about five hundred million lemons, or about six and a half lemons for each man, woman and child. This is going to be a good lemo year. Since the new fruit commenced to arrive, about the 1st of October, very nearly 100,000 more boxes have been received than came in during the same time last

The crops are very plentiful along the Mediterranean, but because so man oranges are being carried from that region hese months, owing to the deficiency in the Florida crop, there is little room for lemons on board these ships. The California lemon crop also is larger than ever be fore, and supplies will be forwarded from there. The California lemons are exceedingly good ones, and only experts can tell For culinary purposes the lemons of Sicily

that is, those from Messina and Palerm are to be preferred, as they have a much etter flavor. Other excellent lemons from Majori and Rodi, in the hill regions surrounding Naples. Catania and Malaga emons are yet another variety, and come in the early fall, just after the southern Italy and Sicilian crops have been finished

up.
A box of lemons averages about 300 each. From 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 boxes are sold in a year here. It is predicted that the California crop in three years will average a million boxes. It will be interesting to note whether they will drive out any or all

From the Lewiston Evening Journal. On a big farm in the eastern part of Maine lives a man who has just celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday anniversary, but who in all that long time has never gone more than thirty miles away from the room n which he was born. Neither has he ever seen a train of cars, ridden in a stage ccach or been on board a steamboat, or eaten a meal at a hotel, and never swore an oath. The unique character is H. Thatcher Leighton of Columbia, Washing-Thatcher Leignton of Columbia, washing-ton county, who is known in regions far be-yord those he has penetrated by the title of Uncle Thatcher. Today his form is as straight as an arrow; he is as smart as a whip, and is in as full possession of all his

NOW 99 YEARS OLD

Mrs. Grinnell Credits Her Vigorous Old Age to Paine's Celery Compound.



hing the age of Mrs. Emyle Hyde Grinnell. and years of good health such as hers come only to those who make use of the very best means of

one will wonder that the bright-eyed old help to me when over-tired. whose mind today is as alert and clear as "Gratefully yours, lady, whose mind today is as alert and clear as ever, should be anxious for others to try Paine's elery compound.

Mrs. Emyle Hyde Grinnell was born in Ben-

ington, Vt., July 6, 1796, and is today living with her granddaughter, the wife of Martin Fowler of Colchester, Vt., a beautiful town near Fort. Ethan Allen. Her father was a farmer and hotel keeper, and she lived upon the farm until her marriage.

Mrs. Grinnell has none of the infirmities of old

age. She rises at daylight, works about the house and when the weather will permit walks outdoors Her eyesight is so good that she threads a needle and spends many hours crocheting and doing fancy work. She keeps abreast of the 'imes, and is

have an ache or a pain a few doses of this medi-cine gives me relief and strength. Few women, even though much younger than I, enjoy as good entire body will regain its be health, for my appetite is natural, my sleep re-

MODIFIED WARFARE.

Let us take a concrete example

The cavalry charge has always been a thrilling feature of great battles, and has probably surprise many to learn that there will be few charges either of cavalry or infantry in the battles of the future. The success of a charge always depends on the ability of the moving troops to cross the danger space and reach the enemy's lines

the past five.

The danger space is now so wide, the

be to invite their annihilation. As s troops come in sight of each other active firing will begin, for were either side to wait till it reached closer quarters it would be pretty certain to suffer heavy losses. Battles in any open country must be fought at long ranges, but even then the facilities will probably be far greater than in the worst conflicts of the civil war. The enormous velocity of the modern pro the fatalities of any future war. A bullet the fatalities of any future war. A bullet which will penetrate sixty one-inch pine boards will require heavy earthworks to protect troops, and field intrenchments cannot be made to afford protection with such rapidity and facility as in past wars. More important still, in firing against troops formed in mass, a single bullet may frequently kill several men. With the old ammunition in countless cases, the soldier in the front rank fell, while the man be

hind him escaped unhurt.

Some difference of opinion has existed as
to whether the small caliber projectiles of the modern small arm are as fatal as the old-fashioned bullets. Recent investigation appears to show, however, that the enormous velocity and rapidity of rotations of the new bullet, with the tendency of the ead to squirt from its metallic enve striking an obstacle, make the new bullet much more fatal than the old.

By one, at least, respected, And needs no two-cent stamp from a

I get no checks, it must be told, For all that I've submitted;

feeling tired. People are surprised at my vigor-ous appearance and activity, which, I believe, is It has cured me of constination, and is of grea "Mrs. EMYLE HYDE GRINNELL."

men and women advanced in years. It is the con-preparation considered worthy the name of a true nerve food and blood remedy by physicians throughout the country. It is prescribed by them in every state in the Union to tone up the syste strength.

Nothing in the past has ever approached it is

power of building up weakened nerve tissues and giving strength to the tirel body. In severe cases work. She keeps abreast of the 'imes, and is remarkably well-informed upon many subjects. She declares that she does not feel any older than she has for years, and if people half her age enjoyed such good health as she they would consider themselves fortunate. She has seven children, four boys and three girls, two of whom are living today.

Mrs. Grinnell writes:

COLCHESTER, Vt., Oct. 11, 1895.

"Palne's celery compound has been my health preserver during the last few years. Whenever I have an ache or a pain a few doses of this medicine gives me relief and content of the work of Paine's celery compound forthwith.

LONG HAIR FOR MUSICIANS.

What Invention Has Done to Change Methods of Campaigning.

change which modern weapons have wrought in the art of warfare.

without losses serious enough to check the advance. There has been an enormous increase in the rapidity and effectiveness of infantry fire in the real infantry fire in the past ten years, or even

possibilities of rapid firing are so great, and the killing power of the bullets so ter-rible, that neither cavalry nor infantry ould now reach intrenched troops withou could now reach intrenched troops without being annihilated. The famous charges of history will not be repeated in future wars, or, if repeated, the result will be the total destruction of the attacking party. Ten-nyson's "Six Hundred" at Balaklava, sent by mistake "into the jews of hell" and by mistake "into the jaws of hell," rode back again; "but not, not the six hundred." Had that battle been fought with present day weapons, not only would none of the six hundred ever have ridden back, but none among them would ever have reached the objective point where the turn was

made.

We may even go further, and say that the science of handling troops upon a battle field must be entirely revolutionized to suit modern weapons. The infantry rifle enables a soldier to fire a hundred rounds of ammunition in four minutes. The bullets will kill at a range of between one and two miles, and at point blank range will penetrate sixty pine boards each one inch thick. Besides this, light field machine guns can pour forth a perfect hail of missiles with unerring aim. A light-weight Maxim gun, weighing only twenty-five pounds, can fire 600 to 700 shots per minute, with an effective range of two miles. For the latest improved Gatling gun, with electric motor, 1,800 shots per minute are claimed. Heavier field pieces of longer range can deliver twenty-five to thirty 6-pound shots per minute. -pound shots per minute. It is evident enough from these figures

that to maneuver masses of troops upon a battle field within sight of an enemy will

There would appear to be little doubt from the above facts that future great battles be-tween opposing armies will be scenes of carnage far worse than the bloodiest fields of the civil war or of the Franco-Prussian

There is an editor I know
Who views my errors blindly,
I send my verses there, and oh,
They're spoken of so kindly!
I know that what I write shall b

entire body will regain its health and strength

Its Value Practically Illustrated Through M. Ysaye. London Truth has recently been discuss-

given. It wonders why things are as they are. "Is long hair an unfailing mark of genius?" it asks. The answer is: No, no been celebrated in song and story more necessarily, but it is certainly a mark of than any other incident of battle. It will policy. It does not require any profound wisdom on the part of a public performer to know that it is better to be talked about for his ugliness or his eccentricity than not to have his personality discussed at all, and if a man be so unfortunate as to possess a normal face and figure, with the average number of features and limbs, in what

quarter must be look for individuality save in his hair?

M. Aime Lachaume, the young French planist who is this year touring with Ri-varde, and who did the same last year with Ysaye, tells how he happened this season to bloom out as one of the long-haired brethren. When he first came to this cour try M. Lachaume wore his hair in every-day fashion, and also cultivated a rather tentative beard. People heard nim play, exclaimed "How unassuming!" went away, and forgot him. Since his conversion, however, the same persons cry, "How hideous! but the man is evidently a genius. Bravo!"

and they depart, and this time do not for-It was Ysave who brought this change about. Last year, in the course of their travels, the two artists found themselves in a town somewhere in the west. They were sitting in a room together, when Ysaye exclaimed: "It's no use, Lachaume, I can't stand that beard of yours any longer; it is too ugly, and it must come off."

"But, my dear man," answered the alarmed planist, "I have taken such pains to grow that beard; it has cost me years of labor and anxiety; besides, you know, one

"Yes, of course, I know that, but all you've got to do is to let your back hair grow like mine. And there's no time like the present, either, so you just sit down in that chair there and we'll make short work of the business

No sooner said than done. In a few sec-onds Lachaume was sitting trembling in the chair, while the great Ysaye wielded the razor about his devoted chin. "In future, my dear boy, use a razor, but

From the New York Sun.

"While I was in London recently," said a buyer for an importing house, "a dinner was given at a hotel by two gamblers that was as unique in its way as was the dinner given in Paris a year ago by a young American with more money than brains, These two gamblers had won 400,000 france at one sitting from the bank at Monte Carat one sitting from the bank at Monte Carlo by playing on the red. They promptly
returned to London and celebrated the
event by giving a red dinner. The room
where the dinner was served, was draped
in red. Red shades were placed over the
electric lights, geraniums decorated the table, and the waiters wore red ties, red
gloves, red shirts and red buttons on their
coats and vests. The menu cards were
printed in red, with a roulette on one side
and a figure 9 on the other, that being the printed in red, with a roulette on one side and a figure 9 on the other, that being the number of successive runs on the red by which the money was won. Nothing but red wine was drunk, and the guests were all men whose incomes were derived from games of chance. Gamblers are proverbial-ly superstitious, you know, and the red was played heavily on the following exercise." played heavily on the following eve

